#### DOWN ON WRIGGLE CRICK.

I Dest time to kill a hog's when he's fat, -Old Say Mostly, folks is law-abidin'

Down on Wriggle Crick— Seein' they's no 'equire residin' In our bailywick;
No grand juries, ner suppeenies.
Nor no vested rights to pick
Out yer man, jerk up and jail if
He's outragin' Wriggle Crick!

Wriggle Crick haint got no lawin,' NET DO Stits to beat; Ner no cont house, gee-and-nawin

Ner no waitin' round for virdicks, Ner no gittin' witness fees: Ner no thiefs, as gits "new hearin's".
By some lawyers slick as grouse.

Wriggle Crick's tendin' spirit Is old Johnts Cullwell-Keeps postoffice, and right near it Owns what is called "The Grand Hotel! (Warehouse now) buys wheat and ships it; Gits our ties and trades in stock,

And knows all the nigh-toned drummers Twist South Bend and Mishawauk. Last year comes along a feller— Sharper 'an a lance— Stove-pipe bat and silk umbreller And a sil-wool pants-'Tinkerin' of clocks and watches; Hays a trial's all he wants-And rents out the tavern office Next to Uncle Johnts.

Weil-he tacked up his k'dentials
And got down to bis —
Captured John's by outting stencils For them old wheat sacks o' his-Fixed his clock in the postoffice-Painted fer him, clean and sick, Crost his safe in gold-leaf letters, "J. Culwell's: Wriggle Crick."

Any kind o' job you keered to Rosk him with and bring He'd fix for you - just appeared to Turn his hand to anything !-Rings, ar ear bobs, or umbratias; Glue a cheer or chany doll-

W'y, of all the beatin' feilers He jost beat 'em all! Made his friends, but wouldn't stop there-One mistake he learnt: That was sicepin' in his shop there.
And one night it burnt!

Come in one o' jest a sweepin'
A:I the whole town high and dry,
And that feller, when they waked him,
Sufficiatin' mighty nigh! Johnts he drug him from the buildin't

Helpicas-'peared to be-And the women and the childr'n Drenchin' nim with sympathy | But I noticed Johnts helt on him In most warmest pardenship!

That's the whole mess, grease and dopin'! Johnts' sale was saved-But the lock was found sprung open, And the juside caved.

Was no trial-ner no jury-

Ner no jedge per court-house click-Circumstances alters onses -James Whitcomb Riley.

#### WIT AND PLEASANTEY.

"This is a nice time to come home and a nice state you're in," she said. "Nice time! nice state! Thanks, lovely. I thought you were going to scold me.'

Irish Professor in Chemistry-The substance you see in this phial is the most deadly of all poisons. A single drop placed on the tongue of a cat will kill the strongest The wrathful reader and the urban journ-

alist: A flerce subscriber-"Sir, cuss your paper! Send it to h ... Editor .. Thomas, change the gentleman's address. If Uncle Sam makes connection you'll find your paper "Mamma, who tore Mr. Bland's hair all

out?" said little Mabel. "Hush, child, you musn't speak of such things Papa is bald, too, you know." "Yes; but I want to know who tere Mr. Bland's hair all out. He isn't married. First Plumber-Here is a queer story.

The plumbers declare solemnty that they have seen Satan. Second Plumber - By Jinks, I must go up and see them. "Why, what for?" "Perhaps he gave them some points on making out bills. "Are you denying yourself anything dur-

ing Lent?" asked the rector of one of his parishioners. "Ob, yes." replied the gentleman promptly: "that is, I have denied my wife several things, and you know when you married us you made us one!" The Englishman who said that American

girls did not know what to do with their arms, certainly never had much experience in American parlors with the gas turned low. They are very accomplished in armatory exercise—so we are informed.—Exchange.

"It is as plain as the uese on your face and there's no excuse for your overlooking it!" exclaimed a husband whose wife had forgotten to reduce the size of a buttonhole in his shirt collar. "But, deary, how can I help overlooking the nose on my face?' was the patient and placating answer that set him wild,-Pittsburg Telegraph.

"Johnnie! is your father an inventor?" "You're right he is; a pretty good one, too.
I'll tell you." "And does he give himself to different channels of this line of art?" "Oh, no! He can't devote himself to more than one kind. He's kept so busy inventing lies about his staying out late at night that he doesn't get a chance to invent anything else.

"My dear," said a husband to his wife, "I am unable to get any sleep. I have to sed ever since I came to bed. I wish you would get up and prepare me a little laudanum."
"It's hardly worth while now," she replied, consulting her watch, "it's almost time to build the zitchen fire." Then he sank into a quiet, restful slumber.—New York Times.

"Now, the best thing you can do," said the Judge to an old negro who had applied for a divorce, "is to go home and behave yourself. We all have to make sacrifices." "Yas, sah, so I heah 'em say, but mighty few men haster put up wid sich er wife ez I'ze got. I ken stan' de common run o' wimmen, but dat pusson, Jedge, is rank pizen. W'y, sah, if she wuz er sleep an' wuzter dream dat I mighty in hopes dat I wuz gwine ter lose her, but when she foun' dat I wuz pleased, blame of she didn't turn ober an' git well. She's a bad 'oman, sah,"-Arkansaw Trav-

## One of Woman's Prerogatives.

Boston Courier. The woman suffragists want more liberty for woman. How much liberty do they want? There is no liberty lying around loose that a woman wort take hold of if she needs it. She takes liberty of going through a man's pockets when he's asleep, and he can't retaliate, for the man never lived who could find the porket in a woman's dress Eve had all the liberty she wanted, and the first thing she did was to abuse it, landing us where we now are.

## A Matter of Taste.

[Texas Siftings.] "Which is your favorite hymn. Miss Overbash?" asked the new preacher of a young lady at the church sociable.

"Oh! I-I don't like to say '

Well, some people do."

"Why not, pray? We all have our preter-ences, and I like to know the preferences of the 1 oung ladies of my congregation." "Well, if I must tell, I rather like Sam. Flanders, and I don't care who knows it." "Oh, an' yes, I see," said the preacher in some surprise. "You prefer the Psalms.

## Domestic Intelligence.

Texas Siftings.] A Dallas servant girl, walked into her mistresses' parlor, and said to the latter: "I wish you would give me a certificate. I

wish to leave." "Give you a certificate! Why, you lazy

for the world. That might get me into trouble. All I want you to certify is that I take out in your house for three whole

weeks. Everybody in town knows what sort of a women you are, and that will be the best certificate I could possibly have."

On the Pactic Sands. (San Francisco Post. ) "What have you got there?" said old Punleup to his daughter; "some pressed flow

"Yess, sir," she replied, turning red.
"Don't seem to have made a good job of it; what were they prested against?" 'Why-er-against my belt," murmured the girl, who had been to a pionic with Charley. But the old man never tumbled.

Reminded Him of Home,

| Hoston Courier. | An exiled Canadian accidentally strayed out of his room in a Western hotel, and in a moment of abstraction fell down the tenstory elevator well. They got up what they

could of him and laid it on a sofa. "Don't disturb me," the exiled Canadian gasped, while an expression of great ecstacy played over his features. "Ah' I haven't felt anything like it since I used to ride a tobegan in my own dear native land." A peaceful smile slid into his face and he was gone. He never came back. He couldn't.

> Too Good for a Clerk. [Chicago News.]

Dry Goods Merchant-So, sir, you think you could learn to become a salesman?

"Yes, sir." "Well, suppose you were waiting on that man and his wife over at the lace counter. What would you do first?"

"I should hold up the best piece of lace in the stock and ask the man if he didn't think it becoming to his daughter's style of beauty. "Well, what then?"

"Oh, nothing. The woman would take care of the rest of it. "Young man, I don't want you for a clerk, I want you for a partner.'

> He Took the Hint. [Chicago Herald.]

"George," said a country young lady to her beau as they snuggled into a seat, "it's nice to ride on the cars, ain't it?" "Yes, Sarah."

"George, if you were going to travel a long ways on the cars where would you rather "To Chicago or California. Where would

you rather go?" "To Florada, by all means."

"Re-because, you know, George, because - by giving vent to his emotions. because in Fiorada they have so many orange On the return trip they sat still closer together, and she laid ner pretty head upon his big shoulder. He must have taken the

> His Sails Were Bent. Rockland Courier-Gazette.

At a social gathering the other evening somebody asked Captain Soltaire when he was going to sea.

"To morrow morning." the mariner replied. "My sails are all bent." There was a young lady present from Bostop, and after adjusting her eveglasses, she said in some surprise: "I should think, Captain Soltaire, that you would be afraid to put to sea in this stormy season with sails that are bent. But that is always the way with you reckless mariners. And tell me pray-I am always curious about matters of this sort-tell me how your sails got bent "

The captain regarded the young lady from Boston long and steadfastly. Then he replied in a strained and careworn voice: "It is done by getting into the breakers. As a general thing, you know, the breakers always break the sails, but in this case they only bent them."

The young lady from Boston said how curious these tales of the sea so anded to one who was not familiar with them.

#### Trotting Against the Devil. [Harper's Magazine.]

The Rev. Mr. - , row a member of the California Conference, began his ministerial career in Iowa. He there preached at three different places each Sunday, which gave him twenty odd miles traveling. He rode horseback at first, but finding his mare too light to easily carry his weight, he purchased a road sulky, and, much to his comfort, discovered that his horse possessed considerable speed. One Sunday, while going from one church to another, he overtook a man, also in a sulky, driving a fine animal. As our friend was in a hurry he passed the stranger, who kept close behind him until a long stretch of good road was reached; then he heard his fellow-traveler urging his horse, and before he knew it he was taking part in a spirited heat, in which the stranger came off second best. On reaching a bit of rough raad both slowed up, and the stranger sung

"That's a good mare you've got, my friend. Does she belong to you?" "No," replied Mr. --: she belongs to my

"The Lord," was the response. "Then I guess you don't trot her much." "Oh yes, I do. "What do you trot her against?"

Mr. - replied, very solmenly, "The "Um!-um! I guess you get beat pretty often, then.'

"Well," said Mr. --, "I rather think I'm abead of him now. Mr. -- afterward ascertained that his adversary was the most violent infidel in the neighborhood.

The Funeral of Lincoln.

|Second Volume of Blaine's History. | The splendor of the ceremonies which agwuz enjoyin' myse'f, she'd wake herse'f up ify dead heroism, was wholly wanting in the an' see dat de enjoyment wuz stopped right | obseques of Mr. Lincoln. No part was taken dar. She like ter died some time ergo. Wuz | by the Government except the provision of a suitable military escort. All beyond was the spontaneous movement of the people. For seventeen hundred miles, throughout eight great States of the Union whose population was not less than fifteen millions, an almost continuous procession of mourners attended the remains of the beloved President. There was no pagantry save their presence. There was no tribute except their tears. They bowed before the bier of him who had been prophet, priest and king to his people, who had struck the shacktes from the slave, who had taught the higher sense of duty to the free man, who had r ised the Nation to a loftier conception of faith and hope and charity. A dauntless multitude of men with music and banner and cheer, and the inspiration of a great cause. presents a speciacle that engages the eye, fills the mind, appeals to the immagination. But the deepest sym-pathy of the soul is touched, the height of human sublimity is reached when the same multitude, stricken with the common sorrow, stands with uncovered head, reverent and silent.

> The Independent gives the following figures: "The Presbyterians have in Utah thirty-three schools, fifty-four teachers, and more than 2,000 pupils: the Congregationalists, thirty schools, with forty-seven teachers and upward of 1,800 scholars; then the Methodists, eleven schools, nineteen teachers, and about 700 pupils; the Episcopalians, five schools, twenty-five teachers, and an at-tendance of 850; the Catholics, three schools, thirty-five teachers, and 450 scholars en-rolled; and the Baptists, two schools, three teachers, and 175 pupils; total, eighty-five schools, 188 teachers, and an enrollment for the year of 7,500.

Congreseman Reed, of Maine, says the con-"Give you a certificate! Why, you lazy worthless creature, what sort of a certificate do you expect from me? You don't expect me to say that I am satisfied with you, do you?"

"Oh, no. I would not have you say that for the world. That might get me into trouble. All I want you to certify is that I hald out in your house for three whole

WHITE WINGS. BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

sent an eagle from my ark, When all around was dull and dark And watched it as it took its flight Simtles. Onward and upward to a hight Supremely grand: its wines outspread Made a black canopy o'erhead Through which no ray of comfort stole, Nor promise of peaceful goal.

I sent a dove from out the ark, When all around was dull and dark, And watched it as it soared on high, May love for a holler life impart. Its white wings brightening the sky— As if Heaven's gates stood wide apart— Until the radiance reached my heart, And on the pinions of a dove I found the anchorage of Love.

Too oft ambition cicuds the gaze, Removes the sunshine from life's ways, And, like an eagle, in its flight As bright as stars in heaven's azuro bine. is lost upon some giddy hight; while on white wings the carrier dove flears the poor burdened soul above, Into an atmosphere of peace, Where all these surging billows cease. The Crigin of Ear-Rings.

SOCIAL GOSSIF.

The man who is disliked by children sure to be shunned by old people. The blessedness of life depends far mor on its interest than on its comfort.

Choose the company of your superiors, whenever you can have it. That is the righ and true pride, When men grow virtuous in their old ac they are merely making a sacrifice to Go1 o

the devil's leavings. In studying character do not be blind to the shortcomings of a warm friend, or the virtues of a bitter enemy.

Whenever the good done to us does no touch and penetrate the heart, it wounds and irritates our vanity.-E. de Girardin. The dress coat is generally worn by the groom at the city wedding; but for the clopsment there's nothing like the cutaway.

Education is not important so much in its capacity to impart simple facts as it is in teaching how to learn, how to use knowl-"Wisdom consisteth not in knowing many things, nor even in knowing them thor-

oughly; but in choosing and following what conduces the most certainly to our lasting happiness and true glory." A French physician has written a long let ter on the advantage of groaning and crying. He tells of a man who reduced his pulse from 126 to 60 in the course of a few hours

Washington at the beginning of his second term. It contained 134 words. The longest was Harrison's which contained 8,578 Harrison only lived a month as president.

cod opened which contained some small fish | closely be said to himself, "If you eat one another I see no reason why we may not eat you,'

The "course of true love," traced by let ters in a breach of promise suit, read in this manner: "Dear Mr. Smith," "My Dear John," "My darling," "My own darling Jack," "My darling John," "Dear John," "Dear Sir," "Sir," and all was over.

Did you ever see a man who literally talked with his eyes? We saw one the other night and the way he threw those eyes of his was a sight to behold. I saw the lashet of several female eyes-those of young budding womanhood- droop before the gaze of the military man, and yet he did not stare, look impertinent, nor express that which his lips would not dare say. It was not wholly a wicked glance, and yet there was enough to warn a girl who had been properly taught by her mother of danger. Such eyes, such glances may be facinating, but I snake which charm to destroy.

The New York Herald recalls the striking prophecy of Daniel Webster, in the Senate on the 7th day of March, 1850, in which he declared: "There can be no such thing as a peacable secession," and warned the secessionists that their attempt at disruption "must produce war." Of the Senators who heard this speech, but four survive: Jefferson Davis, R. M. T. Hunter, David L. Yulee and Hannibal Hamlin. The Herald adds: "On the 7th of March, 1850, Grover Cleveland, not quite thirteen years old, was a clerk on a salary of \$50 a year in the country shop of Deacon McVickar, in the village of Fayetteville, Onondaga county, N Y Such are the possibilities of life in the Uni ted States."

## A Higher Lot.

[George Eliot.] "Father, it is a great gift of the gods to be born with a hatred and contempt of all in justice and meanness. Yours is a higher lo: never to have lied and truckled than to have shared honors won by dishonor.

A River to Cross. For the treasures of precious worth, We must patiently dig and dive; For the places we long to fill, We must push and struggle and drive; And always and everywhere We'll find in our onward course Thorns for the feet, and trials to meet, And a diffigult river to cross.

-Josephine Pollard.

What Tells. It is not genius that tells on the world, but lownright and honest hard work. Your brain may ferment and effervesce like a why the world doesn't adore them

Good Morning "Good morning! though a simple gift,
Has still a magic power,
'Tis a cup of water passed
One in a needy hour.

"Good morning! these two little word; When clothed with Christian grace, Bring such a wreath of happy smiles Upon a friendly face!

"The sweetness lasts through all the day, When cheerful we begin; The light and shade along life's way Are nicely woyen in."

Love That Respects.

[Philadelphia Ledger. There is a certain familiarity that is said to breed contempt, and of all the enemies to love, none is so pernicious. There is an in-dividuality in our friend that we are bound to respect, and in ourselves that we are bound to maintain. The love that would break this down is destined to be shorton knowing all that can be told and guessing the rest, who would force upon him their own opinions or tastes or habits, must not be surprised if the love, which they fondly imagine gives them the right to do this, eludes their grasp. The trust that upholds upon it.

Wilkins's Proverbs. Innocent pleasure disturbs the envious Infancy is the preface of man, old age the errata. Continual fretting is the oleomargaine of trouble. Charity is a pretty big factor, but it is weak without zeal. It is better to wear out than to rust out-your goods. In selecting a wife be sure and select one that will wash. You can not run down a person unless you follow at his heels. Some people are not happy unless they are comfortably uncomfortable. "A wise answer turneth away wrath," but a club keeps it turned away. A train of pure thought will only run on the track of a well graded mind. There are hosts of people who never lead except in their own funeral procession. Examble has done more to educate than

preaching, although preaching formulates example. Successful editors credit their breth ren's original ideas, but not their bad pay ing subscribers.

Like pearls of dew, is the bells of flowers, Like sonus of birds in the leafy bowers, Like the gentle patter of welcome rain. Falls a soothing word on a burdened brain,

A peace which follows the battle's strife.

Which soothes, yet quickens, the pulse of life, So Charity's voice on an erring neart, Like the first born blossoms of early spring. Which smile in the gladuess and joy they bring,

Thus a cheering word may new life bestow. To a heart frost-bound by adversities' show. As fresh as dew on the thirsty corn, As fair as the reseate hues of morn.

Are the words and deeds of a irlend proved true, -Mrs. L. H. Washington,

The custom of wearing ear-ripgs is so an clent that it is impossible to tell who set the fashion. According to the Moslem creed, every Mohammedan lady considers it her duty to wear them in honor of Hagar, who was held in peculiar veneration as the mother of Ishmael, the founder of the Turkish race. There is a curious legend that Barah, the wife of Abraham, was so embittered against Hagar that she resolved to distigure her ri val's face, Her better nature, triumphed however, and she only pierced the lobes of her ears. Hagar, wishing to seem comely to Abraham, put rings of gold in her ears to cover the marks. Her Turkish descendants to day feel that a woman dishonors her great ancestor if she falls to wear them, But many sensiole girls and women in our own land want a better reason for the fashion

#### ARE WE SO SOON FORGOTTEN?

Some of America's Illustrious Dead, How few remember John Forsyth, of scorgia, one of the most gifted and elequent men ever in the Senate of the United States; William U. Preston, of South Carolina; Will edge, and how to enjoy knowledge,-Carl | iam T. Barry,of Kentucky; Felix Grundy, of Tennessee, eminent for his legal knowledge and great eloquence at the Bar and in Con-gress; General Sam Smith, of Marylan 1, who for thirty-nine years was a member of Congress: or Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina. thirty-seven years in Congress, Speaker of the House, President pro tem. of the Senate, President of the Constitutional Convention of his own State, dying as late as 1837. Yet we presume a large number of our intelligent resders have scarcely heard a word concerning there gentlemen, once holding such im-The shortest inaugural address was that of portant positions in the history of the Ra-

The list of American lawyers, jurists and statesmen who were distinguished in their day for talents, learning and valuable pub Franklin once thought of knocking out lic service, and whose very names have faded meat from his bill of fare, but having seen a from the minds of our people, would fill a printed column of Who but a few lawyers paper. and careful readers remember anything of William Pinkney, of Maryland? Yet he died as late as 1822. During his life he stood at the head of the Bar of the United States. and his spiendid talents, vast learning and megaificent oratory made him one of the most conspicuous men of his age. A member of the Convention which framed the Federal Constitution, a member of Congress, Commissioner to England for eight years. Minister to England, Attorney General o the United States, Minister to Russia, and member of the Sanate, he filled and adorned these high stations so as to entisty his a tmir log countrymen. In the Supreme Court of the Nation be stood without a rival, and Webster speaks of him as the mightiest lawyer of his time. Yet almost all the fame he so justly acquired while living, seems baried

with him in the tomb. Who recalls the history Honest John Da vis, of Massachusetts-a man who, during always associate them with those of the his life, was honored and beloved, and walked at will among the mountain ranges of power? Ten years in Congress, foor years. Governor of his State fourteen years a Sonator of the United States. Take the two most brilliant and masterly orators of modern times-Rufus Chcate of Massichusetts, and Thomas Corwin, of Ohio-how rapidly does the public forget their wonderful talents and marvelous eloquence. As death stilled the magic of their tongues and buried them out of sight, so is their once great fame, with which a Nation rung, slowly dying, and the

memory of it passing away. How few think of Governor Marcy, of E1ward Everett, Caleb Cushing or Roger B. Taney! But the grass has scarcely had time to grow over their grayes. Yet these were among the most learned, gifted, useful and accomplished men that lived during the century. Take the great offices of the Government-the places in the Cabinet for which men eagerly strive, and which are regarded as among the highest rewards of a statesman's ambition. Does anybody know of the men who filled these high place: from Washington to Hayes? Surely the names of these distinguished citizens, comprising, as they do, a portion of the very flower of the buman race, should be remembered like household words. But if we were to print in large letters the list of Secretaries of State. Treasury, War, Navy, Pestmasters General and Attorneys General from 1789 to the present day, the larger part of the long catalogue would scarcely awaken the interest of anybody at this moment. The men, their history and their works are completely forgot-

It would be natural that the former Jas tices of the Supreme Court should be remembered by the public, as these gentlemen held yeast pot, but unless you can settle down to their offices for life, and their decisions often steady toil you are worth no more to the sflected the gravest interests of the entire community than a scap bubble, which bursts | Nation. Some of the Judges were men of the so soon that it is hardly worth one's while to | loftiest character, profound learning and stop to look at it. A good blacksmith is overshadowing ability. Yet few c tizens, worth a round dozen of geniuses who wear except the members of the Bar, can give the long hair and Byronic collars and wonder | names of a dozen men who compled the bench of the Supreme Court twenty years and more ago. The names of William Cashing, James Wilson, John Blair, Robert H Harrison, Thomas Johnson, William Patterson, Altred Moore, William Johnson, Thomas Todd, Smith Thompson, Robert Trimble, awaken no associations in the public mind. They are dead-and "the dead know not anything, neither have they any more a reward: for the memory of them is

Jefferson, in his play of "Rip Van Winkle," often moves his audience to tears by his pathetic utterance of these words: ' How soon we are forgotten when we are dead!" They find a response in the bosom of every man. Our daily experience warns us that this is to be our fate and the doom of all around us. The great statesman, the brilliant orator, the gifted scholar, the learned Judge, the brave soldier, the patriot, and the friend of humanity, fall by our side and are gone. The gaps made by their absence are filled by the rushing crowd, and the man who yesterday could command the applause lived. Those who probe curiously into their of a listening Senate or a grateful nation, tofriend's secret thought or heart, who insist | day sleeps quietly in the churchyard, and his memory has become a thing of the dead past. The eagle which proudly soared to meet the sun, and the little sparrow, fell dead side by side upon the same field, and both are equal. Death is no respector of love and is worthy of it respects the person- and decay the king and the plowman. Evality of its object and wishes not to intrude ery day reminds us of the vanity, the brevand decay the king and the plowman. Evity, the unsatisfactory nature of human life how unsubstantial its honors, how shadowy its richest rewards! The fame we thought was ours, or hoped to win, slips from our grasp-and as we come to learn too late the history of human hopes and human ambitions, we are led, like Solomon, to exclaim: "There is no remembrance of the wise more than the fool forever, seeing that which now is shall Behold all is vanity."

The Bank of England takes deposits with no more fomality than private banks, but allows no interest and has a curious rule charging a commission for care and trouble on all small or unremunerative accounts, i. e., those having an average balance of less than £1 for each check drawn, A SONS OF BATTLE.

Love with its sorrows, and love with its joys, ove is for delicate maidenand boys; Love is for women, and love is for men; When love is over, what rests to us then?
The joy of the battle,

There's a time to make love, there's a time make war: When love is hopeless, 'tis better oy fa To put love saide with a sigh and a laugh, To gird on the sword, and a bumper to qualf To the joy of the battle. -Temple Bar.

VARIETIES.

The surest way to add-advertise. Woman's suffrage-after thirty and no

The Sultan of Moroco has a thousand wives, Poor, poor, man. Beau-Why do you prefer a wood fire? She

-Because it pops. Does G. O. P. signify: Gone Out Permanently, or, Get Office Presently? Love is a fellow around awapping a peck

of trouble for a pint of happiness. Before handing your last spring's overcoat to your wife for repairs, it is a wise plan to go through the pockets carefully. American apples are appreciated in Eng-

land. Seven hundred and fifteen; thousand barrels have been set there this segson. The umbrella-maker no longer depends on the whale for ribs for his wares. Brazil furnishes a wood which is much better.

Irregular eating at restaurants is becoming a fruitful source of dyspepsia in our cities, according to an eminent writer on bygiene. The rain falls not slike on the just and unjust, for the simple reason that the unjust usually has the umbrella belonging to

Out West it is proper to speak of a party ss "a great occasion," but Chicago indies look offended if you say anything about "a big fete."

Over 200,000 women and boys in New York are engaged at various kinds of work which was performed exclusively by men some years ago. The United States is provided with over

fifty penitentiaries and 2,400 jails. They contain over 50,000 criminals, and their estimated cost is \$500,000,000. "What is the matter with you, my friend You look iil." "Yes, I've got kleptomnia."

"Taking anything?" "Ob, yes, taking everything I can tay my hands on." An Indian princess has eloped from a Cincinnati dime museum with a St. Louis lawyer. There's no use trying to civilize these savages; their tastes are too deprayed.

A New England jury recently gave the following verdict: "Died by the hereditary visitation of God." The man had broken his neck while drunk, and a similar mishap had befallen his grandfather. The residences of foreign diplomats at Washington, which are technically foreign

territories, are not taxed, neither do the

ministers nor attaches residing in them pay

poll-taxes or any taxes upon personal prop-Socialists are cropping out more and more in Belgium, and the authorities are troubled with insomnia in consequence. Public buildings in Brussels are guarded night and day and 'strangers in town' are viewed

with 'alarrum. A london firm of pencil makery manufac ture its shavings and sawdust into an article which is called the "Dust of Lebanon." It is sprinkled upon the fire to remove the unpleasent smell of cooking noticeable in a 100m after a meal. San Francisco kindly offers to take the

Bartholdi statue and build a footstool for it at her own expense. It is a pity to decline the offer, but it would not look well to ealighten the world by holding the candle at the back door of the Republic. "Men," says a writer, "take a drink together when they meet. Women kiss each other. Waich is worse?" Neither one. They are both so good that a man would

and then get mad because it came up either If Congress has power to deal with other questions that affect the interests of the enthe country, we can not understand why it should not be competent to legislate on this matter of divorce, which is corrupting and debasing the social life of our people. - Utica

The American Presidential Line. [The Normal Teacher.] Began in seventeen and eighty-nine. By Washington was the list begun Who tuled two terms, then Adams one; Jefferson, Madison, Monroe. Sat for two terms each; and so John Quincy Adams came for one, While Jackson through two terms did run. Harrison d.ed and left four years For Tyler, one term Polk appears When Taylor died and left three years For Fillmore; one term next for Pierce And for Bachanan: Lincoin then Was shot as his second term began, And Johnson sat until came Grant For two terms: Hayes for one; and scant Six months for Garfield, who was killed, And Arthur the vacant office filled, Cleveland came next the lucky man,

Whose office Wednesday began, Logic. [Chambers' Journal, I. HER RESPECTABLE PAPA'S. 'My dear, be sensible! Upon my word This-for a woman even is absurd, His income's not a hundred pounds, I know; He's not worth loving."—"But I love him so."

II. HER MOTHER'S. 'You silly child, he is well made and tall: But looks are far from being ad in all His social standing's low, his family's low. He's not worth loving."-"And I love him so." III HER ETERNAL PRIEND'S.

"Is that he picking up the fallen fan? My dear! be's such an awkward, ugly man! You must be certain, pet, to answer No He's not worth loving. "-"And I love him so." IV. HER BROTHER'S. "By Jove! were I a girl-through horrid hap-I wouldn't have a milk-and-water chap.

The man has not a single spark of 'go.'
He's not worth loving."—"Yet I love him so; V. HEROWN. And were he everything to which I've listened. Though he were ugly, awkward (and he isn't), Peor, lowly-born, and destitute of 'go, He is worth loving, for I love him so."

A GORGEOUS BED-CHAMBER. The Room in Which the President

[Washinton Letter to New York Graphic.] President Cleveland moved at once, on taking possession of the White House, into his predecessor's beautiful blue bedroom. The opposite room, in which President Garfield was ill so long, and which was President and Mrs. Hayes' bedroom, is occupied by Miss Cleveland. Except Arthur and Cleveland, no Presidents have occupied the room which is now the bed chamber of the fatter, and from December, 1881, until he moved out of the White House, last week, was the persons, but lays in the grave to moulder | bed-room of the former. The other Presidents, including Grant, Hayes and Garfield, usually slept in the opposite room, which, being on the south side of the mansion, is sunny in winter and has a breeze in summer. During President Grant's administration, until her marriage, Miss Nellie Grant slept in the room President Cleveland now has, and during the Hayes administration his niece, Miss Platt, used it until her marriage. When President Arthur selected it in the autumn of 1881 for his bed chambe forgotten; for what profit hath a man of ber it was superbly fitted up before all his labor which he taketh under the san? he moved into it. It has the furniture all uphols ered in "baby bine satin damask with a faint gold flower wrought in it. The curtains at the windows and those beneath the lace canopy over the bed are of the same material, and there s also a lounge covered with the same. which looks just fit for a lady's boudoir. Even the woodwork around doors and windows was painted blue for President Arthur. The

chamber-set is of handsome black walnut, and includes a tail chest of drawers. Over the bed is lightly thrown an elder-down quilt, one side of which is skye-blue silk and the other deep rose color. On the blue side are worked in colors Kate Greenaway figures. Some of them are human beings shaking hands with each other, which probably is thought a most appropriate decoration for a President's bed-quilt. A lambrequin of blue satin covers the marble mantel, and the mirror above has a red plush frame. There are in the room a "slipper chair" and "boot chair," in one of which, it is said, President Arthur sat to have his boots put on, and in the other when encasing his feet in slippers. The latter chair is of ebonized wood and has a straight back and no arms. It and also the boot chair, have red plush cushions finished with bows of satin ribbon. The "boot chair is of black wicker-work with gilded arms. Adjoining this luxuriously furnished room on one side, with a communicating door, is a bath-room, and on the other side, also with a door of communication, is a room less than half the size of the bed-chamber, which is on the northwest corner and is fitted up as a private office. It has a handsome and convenient desk in it, and it used to be said that President Arthur always worked there between 1 and 3 or 4 a. m., and then went to bed.

Ruby, eating an apple which had been peeled for her, said, "I s'pose a baid (Baldwin) apple is like this one, 'thout any skin on." At another time she said, "Give me some very new milk. I don't want any to-morrow night's milk." A hen, with a broad of young chickens, was heard making a fuss in the yard, and Ruby's mother, looking out, saw her near the little family, and said "Ruby, are you chasing that hen?" "No." answered the three-year old. 'I'm only going a piece wif her,"

WANTED. LOST-Any article of value, not exceeding three lines, inserted two times FREE. Under the head "Situation Wanted," four lines

or less, inserted FREE, WANTED-By an experienced drosmaker, to sew in family. Call at 347 West Michigan

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WANTED-Situation as night-watch by an ex-VV perienced man. Call or address Mc. WANTED-One hundred entidren for "Cinder-elia" Apply at English's Opera House, Saturday, 10 o'clock sharp.

W ANTED-Situation-By an experienced egg packer and candier. Address GEORGE N. HOLMES, Indianapolis, Ind. WANTED-Situation as housekeeper or to de family sewing, by a middle-aged lady. Address M. E. L., Sentinel office.

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for security will pay reasonable rate of interest. F. O. GRAHAM.

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ness, in Logansport, Ind. Address J. M. AUGUS-TUS, Logansport, Ind. WANTED-FEMALE HELP.

WANTED-Ladies and gentlemen, in city or country, to earn \$3 to \$5 a day at their homes; no canvassing: work furnished and sent have to tess up a cent, head or tail tor choice, by mail. Address with stamp, CRYSTALLIZED PHOTO CO., 53 West Seventh street, Cincinnati. O. FOR SALE.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS. TO MANUFACTURERS-A rare opportunity for purchase or lease for a term of years. The E. P. Ferry Lumber Company, of Montague Muskegon County, Michigan, owns a large three-story building, 50x100 feet, well lighted, sha'ting and pulleys full length, with engine-room 50x40 feet; ample boiler and engine; all in good repair; roomy grounds; convenient for water shipment and also slengside C. and W. M. Railroad track Address, for price and terms, ROBERT CAITS

FOR RENT. COR RENT-ROOMS AND BOARDING-Three dry, light, airy rooms; quiet, pleasant, re-speciable neighborhood: references exchanged; near street cars. 79 West North street.

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MONEY-At the lowest rate of interest. J. W. WILLIAMS & Co., 8 and 4 Vinton Block.

TO LOAN-We have \$5,000 to loan ou Indian-A spolis real estate. HENRY COE & CO.. 18 Martindale Block. TO LOAN-Money with privilege of prepayment: terms reasonable. THOS. C. DAY & CO., 73 East Market street, Indianapolis.



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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural law which govern the operations of digestion and no trition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet, that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtite maiadies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well for tified with pure blood and a properly nourithed frame."—Civil Service Gasette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk, Selectly in half-pound time by Grocers, labelled thus James EFPS & OO., Homeopatate Chemiste, Leaden, Bagiand, "By a thorough knowledge of the natural law

#### Reduction in the Price of Gas Notice to Gas Consumers and Others.

Your attention is called to the marked reduction in the price of eas, which took effect on the lat day of March. The Company is new furnishing eas to all consumers at \$1 80 per 1,000 cubic test. This price is certainly within the reach of all, for both lighting and cooking purposes. The convenience and comfort of cooking by gas, especially during the summer months, where a fire is not otherwise required, can only be thoroughly appreciated by those who have had experience in its pany has sold for use in this city during the last four years a large number of gas sloves, and is satisfied from the many testimonials from the patrons, that these stoves "fill a long felt want."

STOVES AND GAS ENGINES FOR SALE AT COST.

no Caroline Stores changed to Gas Stores at Shall expense.

Indianapolis Gas-Light and Coke Co.

No. 47 South Pennsylvania Street. B. D. PRAY, Secretary,

## Reduction in the Price of Gas!

Notice to Gas Consumers and Others.

Your attention is called to the marked reduc-tion in the price of gas, which took effect on the lat day of March. The Company is how farmin-ing gas to all consumers at \$1.50 per 1,000 cubin feet. The price is certainly within the reach of all, for both lighting and cooking purposes. The convenience and comfort of cooking by gas, espe-cially during the summer months, where a fire is not otherwise required, can only be thoroughly appreciated by those who have had experience in its useful application for that purpose. The Comits useful application for that purpose. The Com-pany has sold for use in this city during the last iour years a large number of gas stoves, and is satisfied, from the many testimonials from its pa-trons, that these stoves "fill a long felt want."

Stoves and Gas Ergines for Sale at Cost.

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BEE-HIVE

HENRY DECKER, Secretary.

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WILCOX SPECIFICOO., Philadelphia, Ps.

In Kansas City.

Extract from a Private Letter. Last summer, for the first time in several years, I extended my annual vacation trip beyond the Mississippi. What I saw surprised me. The recent growth and progress of that part of the country is amazing. I was especially interested in Kansas City. To find an elegant brown stone and plategass city almost in the middle of the continent, in the very heart of what was not long ago the "wild West," is bewildering to Eastern ideas. Yet there it stands, on the bank of the Missouri, a child of the railroads, a great town in fact and greater still in destiny. Toey have a cable road there, too; shead of New York. How does that strike you old fogy New Englanders, who think a city must grow slowly as a rock or a turtle?
Kansas City is full of business activity, also. Don't let that fact escape you. Eastern sharpness and Western breadth here meet together. In the drug store of E. P. Dickinson, corner Twelfth and Main streets, I met Mr. C. D. Auringer, with whom got talking about plasters, as I wanted something

"I know in this way," he replied. "About three ears ago I was all doubled up with inflammatory heumatism. Understand? All doubled up with rheumatism. Understand? All doubled up with it. I lay in bed six weeks groaping with pain; had a terrible time. It was all over me-in my back and joints, and I had reason to think I would be of no more use to myself or to anybody esse. The physicians did all they could, and I used up no end of lotions, liniments and ointments. But they didn't touch me. When I couldn't think of anything else to do, I clapped on Benson's plasters, and used them freely. It was a big contract, but they did the tusiness. It wasn't long before I could at up, then I could get about. I haven't had the rheumatism since."

"Don't you think—"
"No, I don't think. I know Benson's above."

in that line for my own use
Said he: "If you want the best plaster on earth, "How do you know?" said L

so, I don't think. I know Beason's plant il cure the worst kind of rhouse